

# q u i k

'0% ATTENDANCE 100% PUNKTUALITY'

[DEMO REVIEW]

I'll say this now, cos it's gonna piss a lot of 'music-scene' people off: This is probably the best demo I've heard from any local band. The songs are memorable and the sound quality's good, which means you don't have to listen to it and say '*Not bad for a local demo*' before cranking the volume level on your stereo back down from previously unscaled heights in order to listen to your favourite band. (Ever been woken up in the morning by your CD player pumping all the way to 11 because you were trying to stop your flatmates hearing your girlfriend's screams the nite before, in case they tried putting a glass against the wall and cracking one off? No, me neither, but I live in hope.)

I can't be assed fitting Quik's sound into any specific genre, Mel probably puts it best when she says '*Call it what you want.*' I'm gonna call it Schmeemo because I'm silly.

For anyone who's never been to a Quik show before, they sound like this: punchy, melodic bass lines held in place by tight, TAMA® driven drums, all dipped in sugar and then pinned down by Craig's HEAVY-AS-FUCK guitar riffage, a bit like Metallica if Kirk Hammett wasn't allowed to play solos. Then, to form the cherry on top of that (or the fairy on the Christmas tree?) we have Blair's angelic, choirboy voice. Imagine Charlotte Church with a bit of punk in her. Actually, that's not such a good idea; such an encounter has probably been documented in a Quik song already.

Right, enough waffle-ing! If, by some strange coincidence, you have the Quik demo in your CD player, press play now. We're gonna play a food game, much like the ones I like to play with your mum. Let's tuck in!

## ① **INTRO**

A side-order of french fries, with mayonnaise please.

## ② **NOWHERE FAST**

A veritable Chicken Royale of a song, not as cool as it used to be since the introduction of the Flamer, but still damn tasty. Pennywise, in other words; not quite So-Cal, but not old-skool. Pete could gulp down three of these and still be hungry!

## ③ **3'S A CROWD (BUT SO MUCH FUN)**

This, without a shadow of a doubt, is a McChicken Wrap. (Or should that be a Chicken McWrap?) Anyway, it's fresh, it's new, and it's very yummy in the middle. I'm not Ken Kaniff, but I do like Craig's husky voice coming in behind Blair's, so to speak, on the chorus. Probably the best tasting thing in this crummy diner that I like to call home. NOTE: If a guitarist writes a song, it starts with a cool riff. If a bassist writes a song, it starts with a funky bass line. And if a drummer starts a song, you know you're in trouble!

## ④ **CONVERSATION KILLER**

Ha - CK! Damn, this song has a sexy name. Another good un', probably a Colonel's Club Sandwich - it's the same as all the other burgers, but then there's nothing wrong with that. You don't tell Jordan her tits are too big when they're being pushed in your face, do you?

## ⑤ **TIME TO GO**

Has to be a Regular Sizzler really: exactly the same ingredients as all the others, but that extra bit of flame that gives it a touch of class. Fucking fucking ace solo, actually I'm starting to wonder if this is a BK production after all - it sounds as if Rass's sticky fingers were involved somewhere.

Wow - four fine Extra Value Meals, and not a Wimpy burger in sight! I've now reached the section of the customer feedback form where it asks for complaints / improvements to be made about the restaurant. (Don't worry, I fill these in all the time at McDonalds. They never do put on nu-metal for me, or order more mayonnaise. Bastards.) My main problem with the Quik demo is that it sounds a bit samey. And before you start laughing and lecturing me about Blink 1-8-poo, I can happily listen to a Blink album from start to finish. I'm not sure if I could listen to 12 Quik songs in a row - which is why *3's A Crowd* is good; it sounds a bit different from the other stuff. The other thing that's occurred to me is that Blair - bless his little Albyn fanclub - can only sing one way; a nice way. The boy could shout '*Fuck me with a fish-hook!*' and your gran would still be smiling at him. Here's a tip: instead of jerking off into socks, put some of that tension into your microphone. (Not literally, of course.) It's always worked for Terry Cunt.

I was gonna write some stuff about why Aberdeen bands should record their songs properly so we can hear what they sound like, but I can't be bothered. OK, your Quik CD should be exactly two minutes into *Nowhere Fast*, am I right? If it's any later than that, you're a retard who can't read so I'm gonna use this last paragraph to verbally abuse your mum, safe in the knowledge that you'll never get this far. Fucking bitch, I've had better head from a mongrel. It was your sister, I think.

Reviewed by Kai Sirius.